

Coming Undone

Korn

D

1. Keep holdin' on when
My brain's tickin' like a bomb
Guess the black thoughts have
Come again to get me
2. Sweet bitter words
Unlike nothing I have heard
Sing along mocking bird
You don't affect me

E B G A

X: That's right
Deliver it to my heart
Please strike
Be deliberate

D G

R: Wait, I'm coming undone
D G
Irate, I'm coming undone
D G
Too late, I'm coming undone
D A G
What looks so strong, so delicate
D G
Wait, I'm starting to suffocate
D
And soon I anticipate
G
I'm coming undone
D A G
What looks so strong, so delicate

3. Choke, choke again
I thought, my demons were my friends
Getting me in the end
They're out to get me
4. Since I was young
I tasted sorrow on my tongue
And the sweet sugar gun
Does not protect me

X: That's right
Trigger between my eyes
Please strike
Make it quick now

D

R: Wait I'm coming undone...

5. I'm trying to hold it together
Head is lighter than a feather
Looks like I'm not getting better
Not getting better

R: Wait I'm coming undone...